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Return from the Dead











Chapter 1 by James

It had been sixteen years.

He had cryed and grieved and moved on.

He had got older and wiser and was not the same person he was sixteen years ago. Who was?

But now, sixteen years after he saw him last he felt like a young boy again. Standing at the school gate waiting for the most important man in his life. Now on a rainy December day, that man stood looking at him, his tears and rain on his face merging into each other.

"Hello Son" the man said to him.

Chapter 2 by Dorsa Farahnaky



You... you came back... why?' Said the 24 year old boy.

The man just stood there looking into the boys suspicious eyes, well didn't you miss me..?' Silence.... The boy was as still as a stick. He didn't blink, he didn't breath, he didn't say a thing. He was shocked.

"Are you alright son??" said the man desperately searching for an answer, 'what is it?' The wind was blowing, the clouds were being separated as if they were choosing their own path. The sun shined right into the boy's eyes,' Marcus, marcus...marcus say something, something...something.....' the voice lowered down, the voice was going through marcus's head, it wasn't the first time that he had heard that voice...

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28/06/2020 Return from the Dead

i... i' he started crying.... something that the 24 year old boy had never seen the man do Maybe his mother was right.... The man still had some feelings left inside him....or did he..... Write a draft for chapter 3 of 8 1 You need to login before writing - click here Continue the story ☐ Flag as mature receive feedback Write a comment... About | Rooms | Feedback | F

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